



Storybooks South Africa

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Bese E Kgolo Ya Mmala Wa Botala Jwa

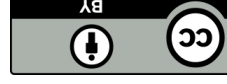
Legodimo / Big blue bus

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Illustrated by: Mango Tree

Translated by: Lorato Trok (tn)

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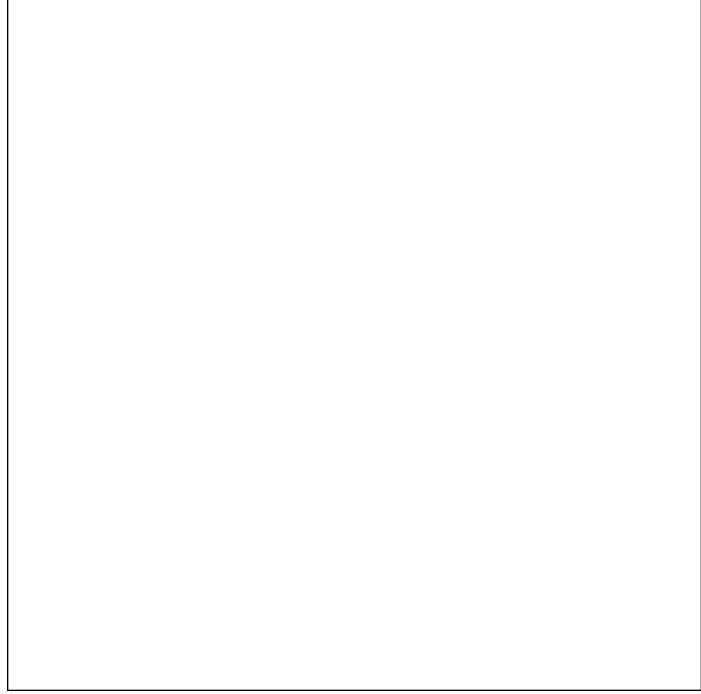
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(imageless edition)

MeceLin Kakoro  Mango Tree  Lorato Trok  Tswana / English  || Level 2



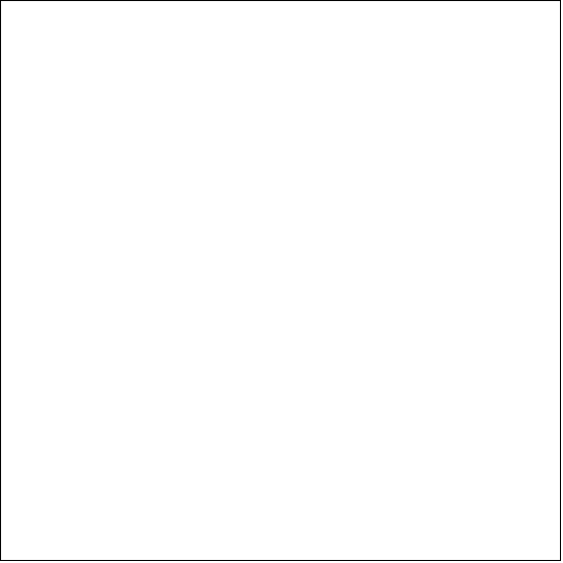
Bese E Kgolo Ya Mmala Wa Botala Jwa
Legodimo
Big blue bus



Go ne go le bese e le nngwe fela mo motseng wa ga Ebei. E ne e le kgolo e le mmala wa botala jwa legodimo. E ne e le modumo thata.

...

There was only one bus in Ebei's village. It was big and blue. It was very noisy.



ka letsatsi lengwe mmagwe Ebei a re, "kamoso
re ya toropong go ya go reka diparo tsa gago
tša sekolo."

...

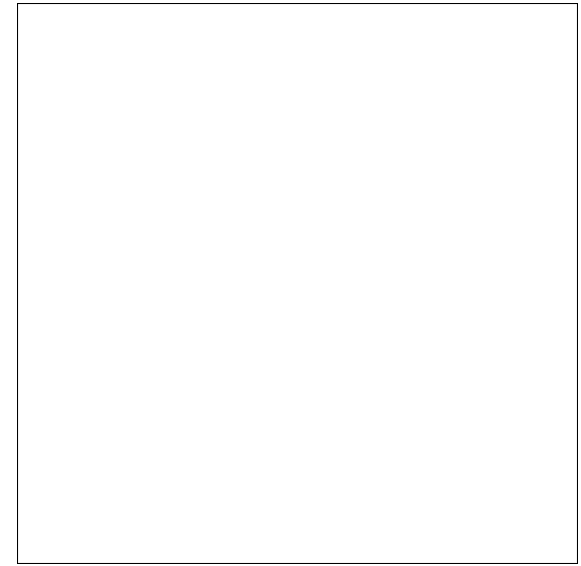
One day, Ebei's mother said, "Tomorrow we will
go to town to buy your school uniform."



Ebei o ne a itumetse thata. Ba tlile go tsamaya ka bese e e kgolo ya mmala wa botala jwa legodimo. O ne a itumetse thata ebile a sa kgone go rabala bosigo joo.

...

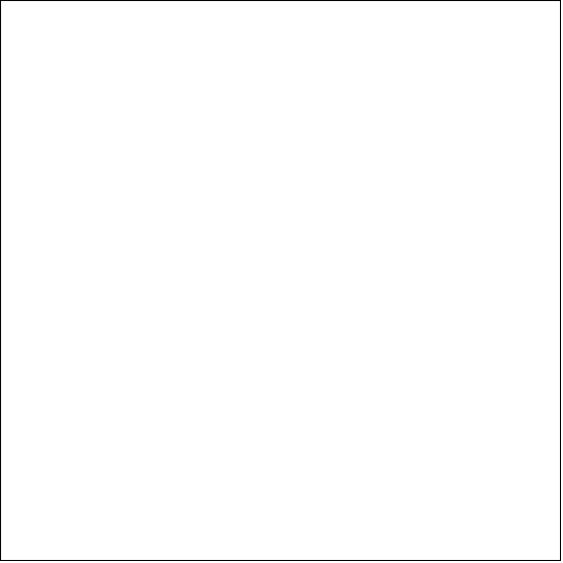
Ebei was very excited. They would travel in the big blue bus. He could not sleep that night.



Ebei o ne a sa tshwenyege ka mmala wa bese. O ne a sa tshwenyege ka bogolo jwa bese. O ne a itumeletse fela gore bese e e ya toropong.

...

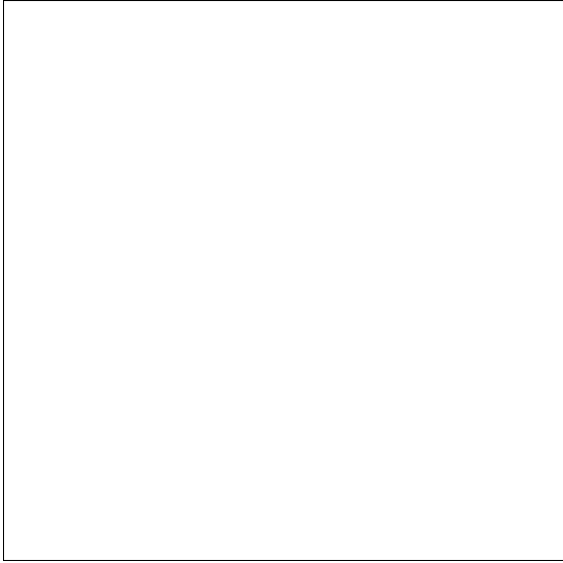
Ebei did not care about the colour of the bus. He did not care about the size of the bus. He was happy because this bus was going to town.



Ebei o ne a setse a ipaakantse fa mmagwe a tla go mo tsoa.

...

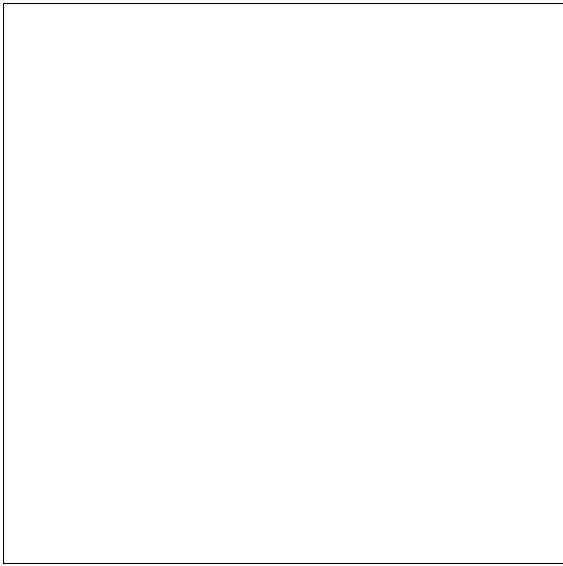
Ebei was already dressed when his mother came to wake him.



“Bese ya mmala wa botala jwa legodimo e kgolo e kae?” mmagwe Ebei a botsa. “E robegile,” mokgwetsi a araba. “Re a e baakanya. E tla filtha kamoso,” a tlatša.

...

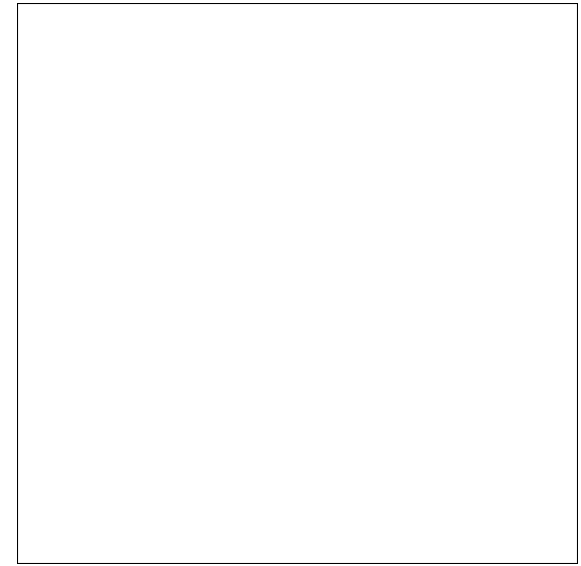
“Where is the big blue bus?” asked Ebei’s mother. “It broke down,” replied the driver. “We are fixing it. It will come tomorrow,” he added.



Ebei le mmagwe ba ne ba ya kwa boemelong jwa dibese. Ba ne ba emetse bese e e kgolo ya mmala wa botala jwa legodimo. Mme bese ya se ka ya fitlha.

...

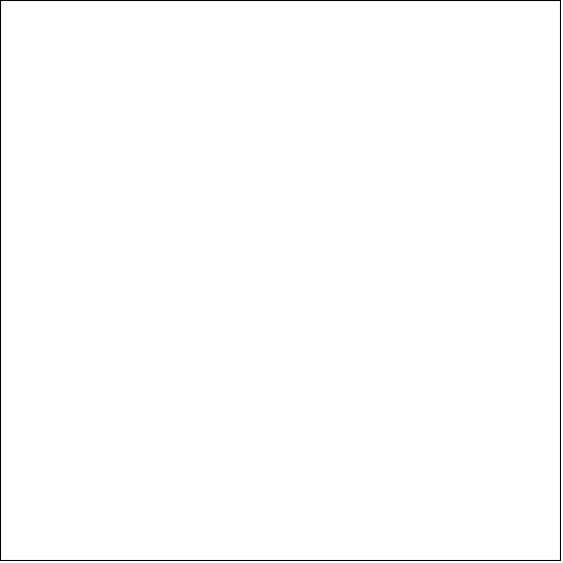
Ebei and his mother walked to the bus stop. They waited for the big blue bus. But the bus did not come.



Batho ba bantsi ba ne ba tabogela go tshwara bese. Mme ba ne ba le thari. Bese e ne e tletse. Bese e khibidu e ile ya ya toropong.

...

Even more people were running to catch the bus. But they were too late. The bus was full. The red bus left for town.



Batho ba bangwe ba ile ba fitlha kwa

boemelong jwa dibese. Ba ile ba ngongorega ka ntho ya fa bese e le thari. "Bese e kae?" ba

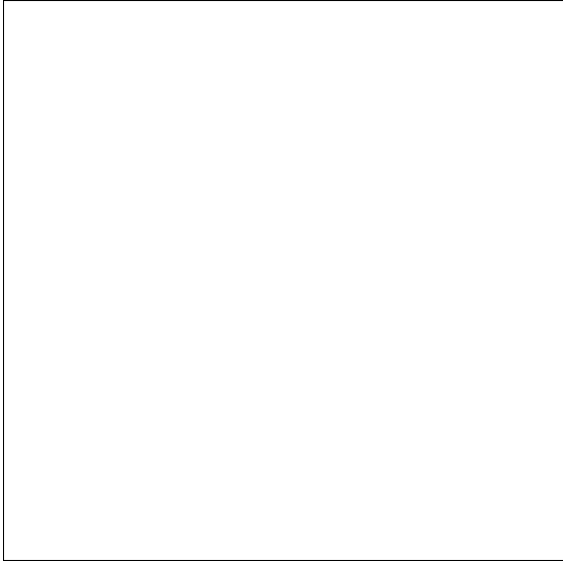
botsa.

...

Other people arrived at the bus stop. They

complained because the bus was late. "Has the

bus left us?" they asked.



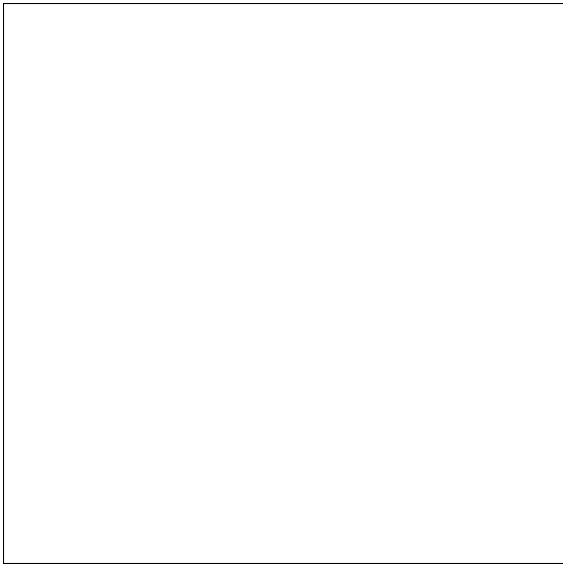
Ebei o ile a lebelela ka lethabaphetho. O ile a

bona batho ba bantsi mo boemelong jwa bese.

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Ebei looked out the window. He saw more

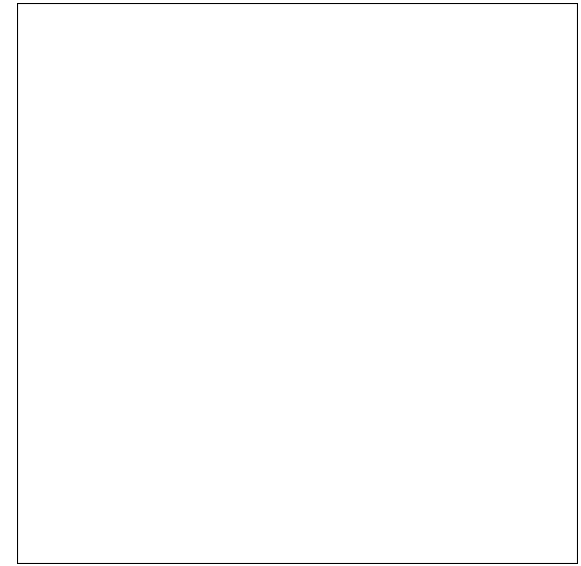
people at the bus stop.



Ebei o ne a tshwenyegile. “Ga re na go kgona go ya toropong. Ga ke na go kgona go nna le diaparo tse dintšhwa tsa sekolo,” a nagana.

...

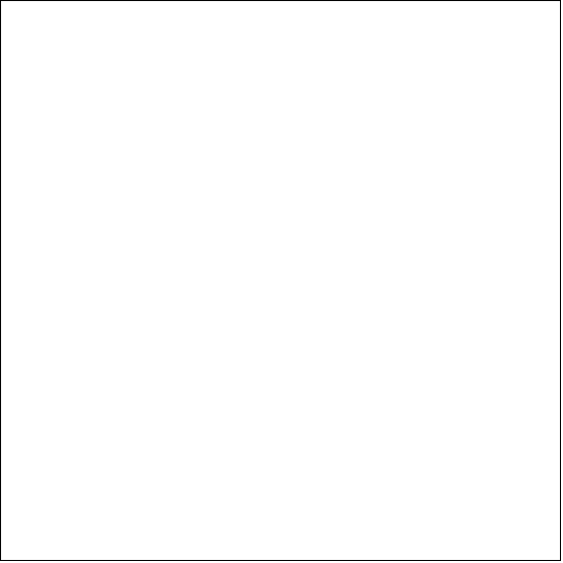
Ebei was worried. “We will not be able to go to town. I will not be able to get my uniform,” he thought.



Ebei le mmagwe e ne e le bone bantlha go palama bese. Morago ga nakwana batho ba bangwe le bona ba palama bese e khibidu e nnye.

...

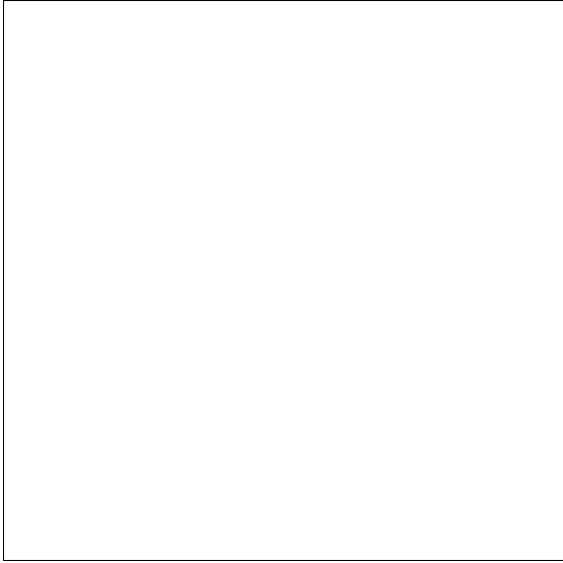
Ebei and his mother got in first. Soon everyone else got in the small red bus.



Batho ba bangwe ba ne ba ithoboga mme ba boela gae. Ebei o ne a lela. O ne a sa batle go boela gae. Mmagwe o ne a mo kgothatsa. "Re tla emanyana gape," a rialo.

...

Some people gave up and went home. But Ebei cried and did not want to go. His mother comforted him. "We will wait a bit longer," she said.



"Palamang! Palamang!" mokgweetsi a goa. "Re thari thata gompieno," a rialo.

...

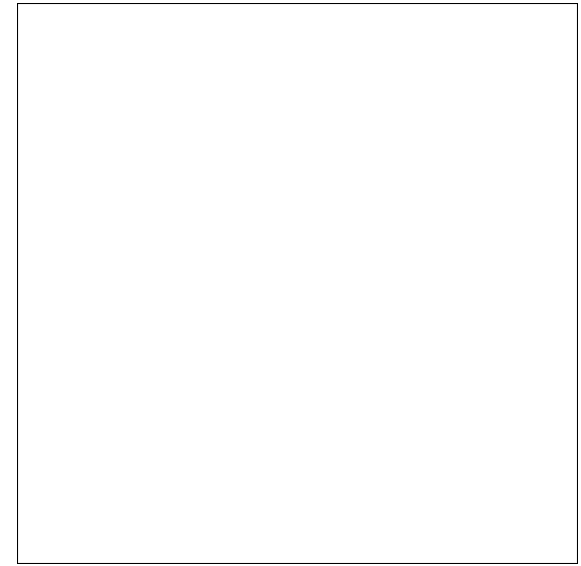
"Get in! Get in!" shouted the driver. "We are very late today," he said.



Morago ga nakwana, ba ne ba utlwa modumo.
Ba ne ba bona lerole mo moyeng. E ne e le bese!

...

Suddenly, they heard a noise. They saw dust in
the air. The bus was coming!



Mme fela bese e ne e se mmala wa botala jwa
legodimo. E ne e se kgolo. Bese e ne e le khibidu
ebile e le nnye. Batho ba ba neng ba emetse
bese ba ne ba lebelela bese e. Ba ne ba se e
palame.

...

But this bus was not blue. It was not big. This
bus was red and small. The waiting people
looked at this bus. They did not get in.